Lucas Mota Freitas - Home

[Solo] Em G Bm A tom: Cm Fm Intro: Em Cm Sitting at home on front of the beach Em Where the calm reigns the soul with army of peace Cm Sitting at home on front of the beach Fm Cm Wind blows my hair and polishes my face Cm Where the calm reigns the soul with army of peace Fm Cm With eyes open to world I see what I can make Wind blows my hair and polishes my face Fm Cm Bm With eyes open to world I see what I can make Thoughts begin to flow with the lightness of a feather There's no pressure to do things that usually make fever Thoughts begin to flow with the lightness of a feather Bm Time passes pleasantly, starts and ends beautifuly Bm There's no pressure to do things that usually make fever Everything on this day smells a special arabic coffee Bm Time passes pleasantly, starts and ends beautifuly Α Everything on this day smells a special arabic coffee At home I feel safe and I keep going away Bm Aware of myself and doing what I say At home I feel safe and I keep going away Em Here I find all I need from a simple room to work Aware of myself and doing what I say Bm To a white sand beach on which I can go Fm Here I find all I need from a simple room to work Bm Em To a white sand beach on which I can go And even some places that I can do a show Rm After eating a meat with family, friends and who knows Fm And even some places that I can do a show Good vibes reigns my home and set the rules to us After eating a meat with family, friends and who knows Bm The only law is: It's forbbiden breaking the rules Fm Good vibes reigns my home and set the rules to us Fm But the rules are simple, you just have to do The only law is: It's forbbiden breaking the rules Bm The single rule is that you have to have fun Em G But the rules are simple, you just have to do (Em G Bm A) The single rule is that you have to have fun (Em Cm G) [Solo]

Acordes

